See "WAGES AND SILVER," by Hon. J. K. Upton, on an inside page. Also additional chapters of "PRINCE KAHLMA'S EXPERIMENTS," by Cleveland Moffett.

LESIES WEELY HILLERICATION OF THE PARTY OF

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NEW YORK, OCTOBER 1, 1896

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OUR GALLERY OF STATUES-XVI.



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UNITED FOR THE NATIONAL HONOR.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

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A Correspondent Answered.



SUBSCRIBER to LESLIE'S WEEKLY at Colorado Springs, a member of a prominent legal firm there, complains that in our treatment of the all-absorbing financial question our arguments consist of "vilification, misrepresentation, charges of imbecility, anarchy," etc., and directs us to discontinue his paper. We regret very much that our friend should misjudge the attitude we have taken in reference to the money que tion, and that he should be so far preju-

diced by education or environment as to be unable to see that the Chicago platform embodies a serious memor, not only to our material interests, but to the very life and integrity of our institutions. We are quite certain that if vision was not obsoured by misconceptions and prejudice he would agree with as as to the duty and necessity of re-sisting the attempt which is made in the name of Democracy to break down the maniments of the public safety and let to upon the country evils incomparably greater than any which have ever afflicted us.

Let us, for a moment, look at the matter in its real and serious aspects. The advocates of free and unlimited coinage of silver maintain that the present standard of values is responsible for the financial, commercial, and industrial ills which affect the country. They maintain that there can be no restoration of genuine prosperity, that the people can never be delivered from the embarrassments and paralysis which now rest upon them so long as we refuse to open our mints to the coinage of silver dollars at the ratio of sixteen to one. They do not stop with this insistment. They accompany the demand for unlimited coinage with a formulated programme which assails not only the social order, but the government itself; they seek in the prosecution of their propaganda to array the poor against the rich, and their candidate goes up and down the country preaching the gospel of discontent and sedition. He appeals to the poor and unfortunate, and to the working class as a body, to resent the so-called domination of the rich, and he justifies this by the circumstance that prices are low, that times are hard, and that our industries are paralyzed. Not only so, but he appeals to the dangerous forces in our national life to organize definitely for hostile assault upon these alleged

Now, it is undoubtedly true that in the Western States the farming communities are in sore straits. Prices are inadequate, debt accumulates, and the conditions of life are more or less desperate. But we beg to ask our Colorado friend in what sense these evils are the result of the alleged demonetization of silver? He must know that as a matter of fact silver has never been demonetized. Ever since 1878 it has been a full legal tender, and the average yearly increase of silver dollars since then has been infinitely greater than it was before that date. There is no lack of money. The fact, too, is to be remembered that we had precisely the same standard of value four years ago, and indeed from 1879 to 1892, when universal prosperity prevailed, and when, indeed, it reached its high-water mark, as we have to-day. How does our correspondent account for that striking fact, and how does he account for the fact that in spite of all the depression of the present hour, really due to over-production consequent upon the introduction of machinery and changed methods of cultivation, and to other natural causes, the nation has, ever since 1870, grown enormously in wealth? In 1870 the actual value of all the property in the United States was estimated to be about thirty billions. Twenty years later it had reached sixtyfive billions. While our population had increased at the rate of sixty per cent. our wealth had increased more than one hundred per cent. Then, too, as illustrating the relation of agriculture to the general prosperity, the fact is to be remembered that while the assessed valuation of all lands in the United States in 1870 was about ten billions, the value n billic an increase of ninety per cent, in the valuation of land, as against an increase of sixty per cent. in our population.

But, granting the insistment of the free-silverites that the existing depression, which is claimed to be more acute in the farming communities than elsewhere, is the result of our monetary policy, how would that circumstance justify dishonesty, repudiation, and revolution? What economic question has ever been settled by an appeal to force or a

Mr. Bryan everywhere tells the people that they should use the ballot-box, not for the righting of political wrongs, but for the purpose of equalizing social inequalities. That is your right, he cries, of which no man can deprive you.

Will our Colorado friend tell us by what process Mr. Bryan and the silver men who agree with him can overcome and set aside laws which are anchored in the constitution of things? It was ordained from the beginning that there should be inequalities in human conditions, that there should be rich and poor, high and low-Dives and the beggar at the gate; that some should prosper and some should not; that some should utilize their opportunities and some should neglect them. We have the words of the Master himself for it that we shall have the poor always with us. Is it to be believed that Mr. Bryan, with all the silver party at his back, will be able to annul a law fixed by the Almighty himself-that by any decree of any party caucus these underlying conditions can be changed? When they do that they will be able to assure by law that intellects shall be equal; that every man shall be a Pericles or a Solomon, and that there shall not be a fool anywhere kicking in vain against the pricks. When they can rectify by statute inequalities of nature, they can by law regulate all values, change the seasons, readjust the planetary system, and change every cotton-boll that grows into a skein of silk.

And as to free silver-coinage, can any farmer who is mortgaged up to his eyelids pay his indebtedness any the easier because Mr. Bryan might open a mint at every crossroads in the land? Would the prices of farm products be acreased a farthing if silver dollars were made as numerous

stars in the heavens?

There is another fact which we beg to commend to the consideration of our correspondent. The free-silpolicy as proposed in the Chicago platform amounts to a definite proposition to repudiate the national obligations. It proposes, by arbitrary interference with the right of every individual citizen, to compel the payment of debts in a depreciated currency. We beg to say to our correspondent that there is not a teacher of morals in all the world who has put any other estimate upon this proposition than that which we put upon it when we say that it is absolutely, unconditionally, and infamously dishonest. We may be permitted to add that there is no great leader of public thought in our own country, no man of eminence in affairs, no man in any party who has helped to fashion the national policy on any great question, who has given his approval to the free-coinage scheme, or who has allied himself with those who seek to ingraft it upon our national We must be permitted to say still further that it is hardly likely that all the world is at fault on this great moral and economic question, and Mr. Bryan and those who agree with him are alone in the right.

We are very firmly of the opinion that the Ten Commandments cannot be abolished at the whim or caprice of any silver-mine owner, or any other disreputable or dishonest personage who finds them an obstacle to the gratification of his avarice or his passion. The country years ago repudiated the demagogy of Dennis Kearney, the sand-lots orator of San Francisco, when he undertook to persuade the common people to break down the moral law; and we have an abiding confidence that it will repudiate now the demagogy which seeks with a bolder pretense and more arrogant assumption of virtue to persuade the American electorate to acquiesce in a policy of national dishonor.

Turkey and the Powers.

Another illustration of the indifference of the furkish government to the protests of civilized nations against the barbarous treatment of its Christian subjects has just come to the knowledge of the American people. In March last the Evangelical Alliance of America addressed a formal protest to the sultan against the outrages perpetrated on Christians within his dominions, and demanding the enforcement of the treaty guarantees of religious freedom in Turkey. This protest was accompanied by definite evidence as to the utter disregard of these obligations by the Turkish government, and also by statements confirmatory of the law-abiding attitude of the great body of Christians in Armenia. The Alliance spoke not only for itself, but for its sister Evangelical Alliances in Great Britain, France, Belgium, Switzerland, Germany, the Netherlands, and other European countries.

This dignified and moderate protest remained unanswered until August last, when the Minister of Foreign Affairs condescended to communicate, through the Turkish Minister at Washington, a formal denial of all the charges made concerning the barbarous treatment of the Christian subjects of the sultan. In this communication the minister alleges that the Christians of Turkey are treated in the same manner as the other subjects of the empire; that the imperial government has protected their property, their lives, and their honor, and has assured them full and entire liberty He denies with especial emphasis that their religious liberty is interfered with, and charges, on the other hand, that the Mussulmans are the victims of persecution on the part of the Christians, and are often "obliged to emigrate to Turkey in order to protect their lives and their property." Of course all this is the baldest falsification of facts. The whole world has read the horrible story of the murderous persecutions of the Armenians during the last two years. Statistics carefully gathered show that in 1894 twenty thousand Armenians, and in 1895-96 sixty thousand Armenians were massacred by the Turks. As to the protection of the property and homes of Christians in Armenia, it is known that nearly sixty thousand homes have been plundered; that "three hundred thousand persons were

left destitute, of whom forty thousand are widows, twenty thousand dishonored maidens, and one hundred and twenty thousand fatherless children."

It seems incredible that the Christian nations of the world, in the face of all the evidences of Turkish inhumanity and of the contemptuous disregard by the government of all appeals for an abandonment of its brutal policy, should longer refuse to take positive action toward the righting of the wrongs of the sufferers and the punishment of the oppressor. There are, happily, some indications that as the result of recent outbreaks in Constantinople in which the safety of foreign residents has been endangered, and of the appeal of French and British citizens for protection at the hands of their home governments, something definite may be done toward checking the arbitrary and bloodthirsty aggressions of the sultan. Both France and England have vessels at the mouth of the Dardanelles, and our own government has ordered the cruiser Bancroft and two other vessels of the navy to proceed at once to Turkish waters. This action is interpreted as indicative of a determination on the part of these governments to insist upon the performance on the part of Turkey of her treaty obligations. It may be that as the result of the plots of the Young Turkish party, which seeks the dethronement of the present sultan, internal disorders will ensue which will compel the intervention of the outside world. If that should come to pass it may hapen that satisfactory guarantees will be assured against a further persistence in the policy which has so shocked all mankind; and it may happen, also, that Turkish administrative methods will undergo a readjustment somewhat in harmony with the ideas of modern civilization.

A Helping Hand to Convicts.



HO PF E referred some time ago to the fact that Mrs. Ballington Booth had found a new field of reformatory effort among the convicts in the prisons of the State. It is somewhat remarkable that up to a very recent day comparatively little had been done for the permanent reclamation of convicts upon their release from prison. As a rule they go out as marked men and find every door closed against them. However great may be their desire to reform and to find honorable occupation,

it has heretofore been practically impossible for them to do so, owing to the prejudice which exists against them as members of the criminal class.

Mrs. Booth, in her investigations of the prisons of the East, became convinced that a definite effort ought to be made to assist convicts upon the expiration of their terms of imprisonment, and, addressing herself to the work with her usual vigor and enthusiasm, she has succeeded at last in establishing a home in the upper part of New York for ex-convicts who desire to make a right use of their lives. The premises embrace some thirty-two city lots, and it is Mrs, Booth's intention to cultivate the land, thus giving employment to the occupants of the home until other places can be provided for them. There are accommodations for some forty persons in all. The place is properly named "Hope Hall," and there can be no doubt that it will become a door of hope and redemption to very many who will eagerly embrace the opportunity it affords to enter upon a new life. No more practical benevolence has ever been undertaken by Mrs. Booth and the Volunteers, in whose name she acts. It is gratifying to observe that her example is influencing other communities in the same direction. In Minnesota an association has been formed for the purpose of providing employment for persons discharged from prison, and to aid them in other ways to become honest, industrious, and respectable citizens. This association is organizing branches in the several counties of the State, with a view of making its philanthropic work as thorough and as general as circumstances will permit. It is not the purpose of the association to conceal the facts as to the life of any criminal in whose behalf it may labor, but it will seek in every way to awaken a just and kindly sentiment toward those who have been unfortunate enough to become convicts. It is high time that our Christian civilization should lend itself to this practical work of reclamation, instead of putting a perpetual ban upon every man and woman who, having once gone astray, may desire to return to the right path, but find it hard to do because of unkindly environment and the hostile attitude of society.

The Thespian.

UNDER this head the New York Sun reproduced, the other day, the snap-photographs of Mr. Bryan published in Leslie's Weekly, accompanying the publication with these comments:

"They (these photographs) require little explanation or comment They are valuable documents in the case, revealing to the eye of the judge of human character all that the Sun has endeavored to exhibit by the less direct method of printed words.

The essential qualities of the man are in these remarkable pictures The student of character who does not reach his conclusions in three minutes by contemplating number one, number two, and number three of the series must be an indifferent physiognomist."

The Sun in these words expresses the thought of every thoughtful observer. The character revealed by these portraits has in it nothing of breadth or solidity, and the evidence of sober mental qualities is altogether lacking. The original is so far incapable of appreciating the gravity of the issue which he discusses that he wears the face of the buffoon even while inviting the people to substitute anarchy for orderly government.

We are not sure that the Sun has not erred in dignifying this peripatetic candidate as a disciple of Thespis. That characterization implies something of dramatic power, some real equipment for the interpretation of both nature and art. Perhaps, however, the Sun's respect for the Hebrews restrained it from characterizing Mr. Bryan as he deserved, namely, as a "Sheeney" artist.

Partisan Stultification.

It really seems as if the Popocratic element of the Democratic party has become utterly and hopelessly degenerate.

It displays on all possible

occasions a capacity for

wrong-doing-for the be-

trayal of principle and the

acceptance and support of

the most dangerous and

revolutionary theories which would be inconceivable if fresh exhibitions of

the fact were not afforded almost every day. The

Popocrats seem actually to

revel in every opportunity



JOHN BOYD THACHER. which comes to them to roll in the mire of partisan de-

bauchery and pollution. Here, for instance, is the Democratic party, so-called, in New York. In June last this party, assembled in convention at Saratoga, declared unqualifiedly for sound money and elected a delegation to Chicago to resist to the bitter end the doctrine of free silver-coinage. The proposition to change our present standard to one of silver, this convention declared, "should be resisted with the fervor of both partisanship and patriotism by Democrats everywhere, when the adoption of such a course threatens, as it does, untold evils to our nation's commerce and industry." The chairman of this June convention, Mr. John Boyd Thacher, denounced "the false views" of the silverites as full of danger to the public credit and the national honor, and urged in the strongest terms the duty of every Democrat to oppose it. The Chicago convention, ignoring the protests of New York and other States, adopted a platform and nominated candidates pledged to the policy of free and unlimited silver-coinage. Last week the New York Democracy, convened at Buffalo, "unreservedly" indorsed the Chicago platform, and then nominated as its candidate for Governor the very man who in June last declared that the free-silver policy would bring untold evils upon the country,

Could anything be more absolutely despicable than this flinging away of principle, honor, and consistency-this stultification of self-and all, so far as Mr. Thacher is concerned, as the Sun rightly says, "for the sake of a personal advertisement." The same motive precisely governs George Fred Williams, Mr. St. John, and others of the Popocratic leaders who have shown themselves covetous of infamy

There can be no doubt at all as to the response which the people of New York will make to this audacious exhibition of demagogy by the Popocratic party. It will be buried, and its candidates with it, under such an avalanche of votes that no resurrecting hand can ever reach its loathsome carcass

Mr. Bryan and Anarchy.

The New York World published, some days since, a Chicago dispatch from a special correspondent, conveying the fact that certain of the great labor organizations had declared for the election of Mr. Bryan, and adding the important statement that these organizations have explicit promises from him "regarding the policy he will pursue in case of strikes."

We do not know whether the statement made by the World rests upon trustworthy foundation. It may be the vague utterance of an irresponsible correspondent. But it is certain that Mr. Bryan's explicit utterances in reference to the question of Federal jurisdiction justify the belief that he would not, in the event of his election as President, interfere for the protection of the public order unless definitely requested to do so by the authorities of the State where the disturbances occurred. In his letter of acceptance he says in plain words that "the United States is not authorized to interfere in the domestic affairs of any State except upon the application of the Legislature or the executive." This is equivalent to saying that President Cleveland, in employing the Federal authority for the suppression of the rioters in Chicago when they undertook to stop interstate commerce, and defied the local authorities, was guilty of an act of usurpation, the government of Illinois not having requested him to act in the premises. In point of fact, in that particular case the President was not interfering with the domestic affairs of the State, because the execution of the Interstate Commerce law actually devolved upon the national executive; and Mr. Bryan, in definitely approving the platform which condemns that action, betrays most unmistakably his anarchist sympathies.

The avowal of Mr. Bryan that the United States may not interfere in the domestic affairs of any State except upon the application of the Legislature or the executive amounts,

in the last analysis, to a distinct assertion of the extremest State-rights doctrine. It was precisely this doctrine which was asserted by every State which went into rebellion in 1861, and if Mr. Lincoln, as President, had acquiesced in it we should have witnessed the spectacle of a national disintegration, the overthrow of the national authority, and the establishment of a hostile confederacy. If Mr. Bryan should be elected to the Presidency, and should continue to hold the view enunciated in his letter of acceptance, it would be possible for any State of the Union, in the exercise of mere domestic authority, to erect within itself an organized hostility to the Federal government, and to give free rein to lawlessness and riot, no matter what the cost to the nation at large, or to its own law-abiding people. If the general government can only assert its authority for the maintenance of public order and the defense of the rights and property of citizens endangered by open violence when the authorities of the State choose to ask for such interference, then this government of ours is the merest sham.

Attorney-General Harmon, in his letter reviewing Mr. Bryan's attitude on this subject, strongly says:

"This sovereign right of the United States (to suppress within the territory of the States those who interfere with its lawful powers) neces-

sarily follows its officers and agents everywhere they go, protecting and main'aining them in the discharge of their duties. Congress has accordingly, by Section 5.297. of the Revised Statutes, authorized the President to use the armed forces of the government in aid of the State authorities when requested by them as provided in the Constitution, and has also, by the following section, 5,298, authorized him to employ such forces upon his own judgment alone, against 'unlawful obstructions, combinations, cr assemblages of persons, in whatever State or Territory thereof the laws of the United States may be forcibly opposed or the execution thereof obstructed.

"It was under the power conferred by this last section that the late rebellion was suppressed. Mr. Bryan's doctrine that this law is unconstitutional is more dangerous than that of secession. The latter, at least, left the government some power and authority in the territory of States which should choose to remain. Mr. Bryan's would reduce it to the idle mimicry of the stage."

We do not believe that the American people are yet willing to give their sanction to a view so full of peril to the individual and to society. They will never assent to the doctrine that upon the shallowest pretext this nation of ours may be deprived of all authority to suppress an insurrection which the State executive may look upon with complacency, and every right and interest of the citizen and the life of the government be exposed to the hazards of anarchy and revolution.

WAGES AND SILVER.

The eleventh census of the United States reports about one-third of the population, or, speaking exactly, 22,785,661 persons, engaged in "gainful occupations." Of this number, about seventeen millions are employed at a fixed stipend, and may be classed as wage-earners. There is no large idle class in this country living upon inherited incomes, and it is therefore safe to say that more than fifty millions of persons in this country are furnished their daily bread through the labor of wage-earners; and it is our frequent boast that in no other country does the workingman receive wages as high as in this, and that his family is nowhere else so well housed, fed, and dressed, or his children so well educated, as in our own land.

Of the wage-earning class in 1890 there were employed in our manufacturing industries alone 4,476 884 persons, receiving an average per-annum income of \$485, an increase over the annual average of 1880 of \$141, or more than forty per cent. Good and steadily increasing wages are also

shown for other industries.

The result of the census investigation showing an increase of wages for labor is corroborated by the report of the Finance Committee of the United States Senate (Wholesale Prices and Wages, 1893), which is everywhere accepted as of unquestioned accuracy. Below is a sample table of per-diem wages compiled therefrom for each decade from 1840 to 1890, except 1870, when the inflated paper of the country disturbed prices so as to make them useless for comparison:

OCCUPATIONS.	1840.	1850.	1860.	1880.	1890.
Building Trades.					
Plasterers	\$1.50	\$1.75	\$1.75	\$2 00	\$3.50
Roofers and elaters	1.50	1.50	1 25	2.50	3.50
Blacksmiths	1.50	1.50	1.50	3.00	3.00
Blacksmiths' helpers	.83	83	.83	1.75	1.75
Painters	1 25	1 25	1.25	1.75	2.50
Wheelwrights	1.25	1.25	1.25	2.50	2.50
Card grinders	.80	.92	.92	1.52	1.52
Card strippers	.50	.79	.75	.93	1.02
Carpenters	1.29	1.41	1.52	1.84	1.94
Drawing hands	.41	.45	.50	.67	1.03
Engineers	2.00	2.25	8 00	8.50	4.25
Firemen	1.25	1.87	1.44	1.40	1.65
Laborers	.81	1.04	.99	1.16	1.25
Machinists	1.45	1.55	1.76	2.08	2.19
Overseers	2.00	2 00	2.25	3.00	5.00
Watchmen Railroads.	1.10	1.06	1.00	1.50	1.55
Baggagemen	1 53	1.53	1.91	2.10	2.11
Brakemen, freight	1.00	1.00	1.16	1.73	1.85
Brakemen, passenger	1.15	1.15	1 25	2 00	2.00
Carpenters	1.22	1.88	1.30	1.77	2.00
Conductors, freight	1.66	1.68	1.61	2.59	2.57
Conductors, passenger	2.11	2.80	8 19	8 45	8 84
Engineers, locomotive	2.14	2.15	2.30	3.78	3.79
Firemen, Iccomotive	1.06	1.15	2.00	2.00	2.00
Foremen, masons	2.50	2.50	2.50	4.00	4.10
Painters Average, according to impor	1.50	1.42	1.42	1.87	2.17
tance, for all occupations— 1860 being reckoned as 100.	87.7	92.7	100	143	168.6

The above table assumes that the labor in question was employed a uniform number of hours each day, when, in fact, the hours of labor had been greatly decreased from time to time during the period in question. The committee states that, compared with 1840, hourly wages in 1890 stood at 209.0, and compared with 1860 at 176.8. words, the wages of workmen more than doubled during the period from 1840 to 1891, though the wages were measured and expressed for each period in terms of gold, which metal was the standard at each decade quoted, and meanwhile the price of most commodities consumed in the family was largely decreased.

This continuous and large increase in wage rates was not brought about by the voluntary action of those employing labor. Organization, appeals, strikes, and relentless demands on the part of the wage earners furnished the principal causes of the advance. In strikes alone during only the last fifteen years employés have suffered wage losses to the amount of \$163,807,657, exclusive of the expenses of their organizations and all assistance given to the strikers. This loss has been freely suffered in order to advance or to maintain wage rates, and now, when capital has conceded to labor many just demands, the advocates of free silver join their forces and, under the specious cry of bimetallism, propose to change the standard of value from gold to silver at such ratio in weight that the new dollar standard will be worth but half of the gold one now in use, and to pay for labor in the new standard. Very few, if any, of the advocates of the change expect or desire any substantial permanent increase in the intrinsic value of the silver dollar through free coinage of that metal, and they have no reason to expect an increase. For three years, from 1890 to 1893, nearly the entire product of the silver mines of this country was purchased by the United States Treasury and stowed away from the market in government vaults as securely as though thrown into the bottom of the sea, yet the silver in a dollar, which was worth ninety-two cents in gold in 1890 was worth but fifty-three cents in 1893. The purchases were greater than the mints could have coined had they undertaken the work instead of issuing notes thereon to the extent of the gold value of the silver purchased, and with free coinage there cannot reasonably be expected any greater absorption of silver, or any other result than an increased production of that metal and a further decrease in its relative value

With silver dollars of such reduced value capital will pay the wages of workmen when free silver comes, and it is for such workmen to say whether they will keep the ground already gained, or permit silver to become the standard as proposed, by which their wages will be reduced about one-half in purchasing power and the increase of a half-century be lost, with only the privilege of commencing again at the rates of 1840 and struggling once more over the same road for better wages, with a threat held over them to further reduce the standard by the issue of inflated paper.

It may be that in some cases, with the reduction of the standard, employers will voluntarily raise the rates of labor to meet the new conditions, at least partly, but employés need not expect any such generous treatment. In 1860 wages in this country were paid in gold. In 1862 the paper greenback dollar was made a legal tender, and it immediately became the monetary standard, gold being reckoned at a premium, notwithstanding an unusual demand for labor, the great working force of the country being in the army. In 1864 wages paid in the depreciated paper had advanced only twenty-five and one-quarter per cent., while prices of two hundred and twenty-three articles used by laborers had advanced ninety and one half per cent. In 1865 wages had advanced only forty-three per cent., while prices of the same articles had advanced one hundred and seventeen per cent. In other words, a laborer who received one dollar in gold per day in 1860, in 1864 received but eighty cents, and in 1865 sixty-six cents, instead of a gold dollar.

A like result is also shown in the recent experiment of the republic of Chili. In 1875 the silver peso, worth about eighty-eight cents in our gold money, was the standard of that country. In 1895 it was worth but thirty-four and one half cents. In 1875 a carpenter, a mechanic, a boilermaker, a fireman, a blacksmith, and an ordinary laborer received eighteen and one-half pesos, or, in our gold money, \$16.37 per day. In 1895, for the same labor and for the same work, they received 25.95 pesos, worth but \$8.34 in our gold, their wages being reduced about one-half by the reduced value of the standard and the failure to increase the rates correspondingly.

No other result could be expected. The merchant can in a day mark up his goods to offset the depreciation in the standard, and can wait for purchasers, but the workman has only his labor to sell, and he must sell it every day. So long as he gets the same number or a few more pesos or dollars for his day's work he is contented, though his employer is wronging him for his own benefit through the reduction of the value of the monetary standard.

Our minister to Chili, in reporting the above facts concerning that country, well says: "The consequences of cheap money have weighed most heavily upon the classes least able to support the burden."

I Kaplin







Agnes Sorma, whom Heinrich Conried has engaged to come to this country in November, has the reputation of being the greatest living German actress and the greatest interpreter of the Ibsen rôles. Ibsen himself has declared her Nova to be the most perfect interpretation of the part he has seen, and even Eleonora Duse has acknowledged her to be her superior. Sorma is now a woman about thirty-five years old. She first attracted attention about ten years ago, and was at once hailed as a genius, but long before that she had been appearing in obscure German towns and theatres with considerable success. She became a member of the Berlin Lessing Theatre, and during the past few years has commanded a larger salary than was ever paid to an actress on the German stage. Her methods are similar to those of Duse, her acting being wonderfully natural. However, she has been so long playing tragic rôles of the classic répertoire that her methods have naturally become broader than Duse's. Ibsen is now writing a play especially for her.

AGNES SORMA, THE GREAT GERMAN ACTRESS, WHO WILL COME TO AMERICA IN NOVEMBER.



THE PROPOSED GOVERNMENT BUILDING AT CHICAGO, WHICH IS TO BE THE HANDSOMEST FEDERAL STRUCTURE IN THE COUNTRY.

FROM A DRAWING BY H. REUTERDAHL.—[SEE PAGE 219.]

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"A thousand people were staring into the sky, trying to see this extraordinary bell."

PRINCE KAHLMA'S EXPERIMENTS.

By CLEVELAND MOFFETT.

VII.

THE MYSTERIOUS BELL OF MADISON SQUARE.

HERE was a man on the New York Chronicle, a man of large dimensions and exceeding positiveness, who had made a special study of what he called the tendency of events, like the numbers in roulette, to favor repeaters.

He claimed that there was a contagiousness in certain happenings, like bridgejumping, bomb-throwing, elopements, and various crimes. This man's name was Monson, and he was the telegraph editor.

One night as he sat at his desk sorting out piles of "flimsy," Monson announced that the country was going through an epidemic of haunted houses

There's no doubt of it," he declared; "this haunted-house fever spreads from place to place like any other fever. It's been working eastward from Ohio for the past three weeks. In my opinion there's a bacillus of haunted houses, just as there's one of cholera.

This sally was greeted by a laugh from the company of reporters and copy-readers.

"Do you think your haunted-house epidemic will reach New York?" asked a gentleman who had been talking with "Pittsburg" Williams, one of the city staff.

Monson scrutinized the speaker, saw that he was a tall, darkcomplexioned man, decided that it was best not to "string" him, and said: "No, I don't think it will; New-Yorkers are not credulous enough."

"H'm," said the stranger; "that's odd if they read New York newspapers.

Here the laugh came against Monson, who answered with some heat: "The New York newspapers would not be long in exposing any trick that might be tried upon the masses."

'Do you think so?" said the other, with a peculiar smile, a

smile that seemed to linger on his face as if it had been forgotten there. "I wonder if they would explain how a man makes a tree grow out of a hat while you watch it grow."
"You set your tree growing," said Monson, "and they'll ex-

plain it all right." "I wonder if they would explain how a man throws a rope

into the sky and climbs up on it until he is out of sight?"
"Oh, pshaw!" said Monson; "those will do for travelers'
tales, but I'd back our reporters against all the fakirs you could

bring here with their snakes and basket tricks. "Would you?" said the tall, dark-complexioned man, still filing. "I should really like to see your reporters exercise smiling.

A little later he went away and Monson asked Williams who he was, but Williams did not know and none of the others knew. No one had seen him come in.

"He was asking me about Harvey Glen," said Williams. "I told him Harvey had gone to Japan, and he seemed much inter-

"He looks like some foreign swell," said the writer of society "I've seen him somewhere." "He's got a remarkable face," said one of the copy-readers

"He's got a -

— remarkable smile," said Monson, and went on sorting his "flimsy." The next night about the same hour (a little after midnight)

a man who looked like a tramp came into the office and asked for Monson. "Yer friend sent me down," said the tramp, awkwardly.

"What friend?" said Monson.

"Dunno what his name is, but he gimme two dollars tuh come down here an' tell veh 'bout the bell.'

Several of the men looked up from their work. "What bell?"

"Dunno what bell it was; never heard no sech bell. He said I made it ring, but that's a blamed lie. I didn't do nothin' but

"What the devil are you driving at?" said Monson, reaching

for his scissors. "I haven't got any time to bother with you." But the others came to the tramp's rescue and told him to go

ahead.

"Where was this ?" asked one of the reporters.

"Up in Mad'son Square," answered the tramp, plucking up his courage.

"I was sittin' on a bench 'bout an hour ago, an' I

very queer.
"' Hello,' says he, standin' still and appearin' very tall.

" 'Hello,' says I, terrible sleepy.

" 'What's the matter with yer nose?' says he. "'Nothin' at all,' says I, 'only it itches;' which it did all of

a sudden.

"" Let it itch,' says he.

"I s'pose he made that remark 'cause I was jest liftin' my hand to scratch my nose, which I had a right to, seein' it was my nose and it was itchin' worse and worse. I leave it to you gents, if I didn't have a right to scratch it." "Certainly you did," said one of the reporters, encouragingly.

"Well, I scratched it, and the minute I scratched it the bell rung and I very near fell off the bench. Gents, I hope to die if that bell didn't ring right square over my head.
"'Now,' says he, 'yer see what y've done; y've made the

bell ring.

"'I ain't made no bell ring,' says I.

"'Sure yeh have,' says he, 'by scratchin' yer nose;' which is blamed foolishness, seein' as how there wa'n't no bell connected with my nose. I leave it to you, gents, if it ain't blamed fool-

This he said anxiously, as if trying to reassure himself against his own fears.

"What kind of a bell was it?" asked Monson.

"I didn't take no notice what kind of a bell it was; I was too scared, fer, yeh see, there wa'n't no bell there. It was jest the sound of a bell."

"Was it as loud as a dinner-bell?"

"Louder'n that; more like a church-bell, only sweeter."

"How many times did it strike?"

"Couldn't you see anything where it struck?" asked a copy-reader.

The tramp shook his head solemnly. yeh there wa'n't nothin' there to see, only just air and emptiness over the bench.'

"What did the man do after that?" asked

"He kept right on lookin' at me and smilin' with a terrible queer smile, an' then he gimme the two dollars an' told me to come down here an' see you."

"You say he was a tall man?"

"Yes, sir.

"Was he dark-complexioned?"

"Yes, sir; that's right."

"It's some fake," said Monson, but after the tramp had gone he admitted that there was something odd in the occurrence.

The next morning as one of the Broadway policemen was walking past Madison Square he saw a group of children come running toward him, screaming with fright. Maids and nurse girls with them seemed scarcely less alarmed than their little charges.

The bell!" they cried; "the bell!" and pointed back in terror to the bench near the big fountain, where they had been playing. Their dolls and toys still lay on the gravel walk where they had been abandoned.

"There, there," the officer said, kindly, as the children crowded about him, some of them catching his arms and knees for protection. "Don't be afraid; nothing will hurt you. Now tell me what's the matter. Don't all talk at

At this a French maid, more self-possessed than the rest, said that while they had been looking after the little ones a loud, clear-toned bell had sounded several times in the centre of their group, the tones seeming to come out of empty space. All the other maids confirmed her statement. The officer made a careful search about the bench, but could find nothing, not the least sign of a bell, nor could he hear anything.

"Was there anybody near when the bell struck?" he asked.

At this question they all remembered what they seemed to have forgotten, that a gentleman had been with them a few minutes before and had given the children some sweetmeats. The gentleman was gone now, although they had not seen him go.

"What sort of a man was he?" inquired the policeman. The French maid thought he was a German, the German maid was sure he was a Frenchman, the Swedish maid said they were mistaken, for he was a Russian. All the maids agreed, however, that he was a foreigner and was tall and dark and very handsome.

"And he had the loveliest smile," said the French maid.

"Oh, yes, he had a lovely smile," echoed the other maids.

To all this the officer listened patiently and made his report at the station-house, and in due time the substance of this report reached the newspaper offices. Monson shrugged his shoulders as he glanced over the "flimsy

"If this thing keeps up," he said, "we'll have a haunted square on our hands.'

"This looks as if it was going to keep up," said the night city-editor a little later. "Read And he threw Monson a letter across the table. The letter read as follows:

& To the Editor of the Chronicle :

"You cannot have failed to notice the remarkable number of strange phenomena, haunted houses and the like, that have been reported from various parts of the country during the last few weeks. I am in a position to state that a still more remarkable occurrence will take place in this city during the coming week. Beginning to-morrow night, all persons in the vicinity Madison Square at midnight will hear something the like of which has never been heard before in New York City. I advise you, sir, in the interest of your readers, to have a reliable reporter on the spot, not only to-night, but until further notice.

'I am, sir, very respectfully,

"THE MAN WHO SMILES." "What are you going to do with it?" asked Monson

"Why don't you hold it and score a beat?"

"Print it," said the night city-editor.

"Rats!" said the night city-editor. This singular note was accordingly published by the Chronicle the following morning in an obscure corner of its correspondence column, attention. The few who read it believed it to be the utterance of some crank and thought no more about it, at least not until subsequent events recalled it to their minds. It is true the city-editors of the various papers took heed of the "tip" and assigned reporters to "cover' the square at midnight, but they did this only on general principles, as they do many other things, and not because they looked for any important developments.

The next night when the clocks began to strike the hour of twelve there were probably not a dozen persons in the vicinity of Madison Square who even remembered the prophecy of

the morning. But it was soon called to their minds, for hardly had the last strokes of the bells died away when a very strange thing happened. Another bell struck directly over the centre of the square, a bell entirely different in its tone from any of the others-at once louder. deeper, and with a resonant sweetness that made the sound linger in the ear in pleasant reverberation. The bell struck a second time, and then a third time, with a long interval between each stroke, about fifteen seconds, so that



"EXPERTS IN ACOUSTICS STATIONED THEMSELVES ON PLATFORMS."

nearly a minute had elapsed before the phenommon ceased. By that time a thousand people were staring into the sky trying to see this extraordinary bell, but no one saw it, and stare as they would, nothing could be seen save the stars twinkling brightly in a clear sky and the moon low on the horizon. It was certainly very curious.

The next morning the papers printed sensational articles on their first pages with blackletter "scare" head-lines announcing the occur-rence as "A Weird Mystery," "A Bell in the Sky," "The Square Haunted," "Is It a Joke?" and so on, each having its own theory to account for the phenomenon, and no one of them really accounting for it. In the Chronicle much importance was now given to the letter from "The Man Who Smiles," and this was reprinted at the head of the article, followed by a second letter from the same unknown writer, whose new communication was as follows:

To the Editor of the Chronicle;

"You see my prophecy came true. I now prophesy that the bell in Madison Square will begin striking tonight half an hour earlier, that is at 11.30 P. M. There vill be three strokes, as before, and at the end of the third stroke there will be something new. There will doubtless be clever people, the sort who always scoff at mysteries, who will furnish lucid explanations as to where the bell is, what makes it ring, and why no one can see it. I, who know that this world is full of mysteries, defy such persons to prove their statements
"I am, sir, very respectfully,

"THE MAN WHO SMILES."

That night, long before the hour announced for the bell to strike, Madison Square was packed with a mob of men, women, and children. Street-cars could not pass up and down Broadway, and the police were utterly unable to deal with the immense gathering. Precisely at half-past eleven the bell sounded its first strange note, which was twice repeated after a long interval. Then came a prolonged scream, a terrifying sound, like the high-pitched voice of a siren on an ocean steamer; now swelling in intensity, now dying away in a doleful wail like the wind sighing over a forest. It came from empty space, nothing caused it, nothing could be seen, for the sky was perfectly clear.

The effect upon the multitude below was appalling. The shock was so great, so different from anything ever experienced, that absolute silence followed the sound, a kind of crushing silence, as if the tongues of the crowd were paralyzed and their voices smothered. It was not exactly fright - there were too many people present for that-but a vague feeling that something terrible had happened which presaged evil to come. It was one o'clock before the last stragglers had left the square, still discussing the midnight bell and wondering what could be its portent.

The next morning the papers, as if realizing the danger of treating the matter sensationally, tried to quiet the public apprehension by putting forward more or less plausible theories to account for the sounding of the bell. They all

declared it to be the work of some practical joker who had cleverly hidden his bell somewhere where it would undoubtedly be discovered by the police. The effect of these explanations, however, was set at naught by a third letter from "The Man Who Smiles," which announced that, the day being Friday, the bell would strike seven times in quick succession and then the siren sound would be repeated also seven times. The time set was again half an hour earlier, at eleven o'clock.

This whole day was devoted by the police to investigating the affair, and scientific men of the best repute were employed to search for a clew to the mystery. A wooden structure was hastily thrown up about a hundred feet in height under the point where the bell had seemed to sound. It was thought that some arrangement of wires might be discovered at that point, but such was not the case. Nothing was found. A number of experts in acoustics, provided with various instruments of observation, stationed themselves on platforms at various altitudes to await the sounding of the bell.

That night the scenes of the night before were re-enacted on a larger scale than ever. The crowds not only invaded and occupied the whole square, but stretched away in compact masses up and down Broadway and Fifth Avenue, and through the cross streets leading to the square. A conservative estimate placed the number of people gathered together at one hundred thousand. At eleven o'clock to the minute the bell began to strike and sounded seven times in quick succession. Then came the same wailing shrieks of the invisible

siren, also seven times repeated. The scientists on the wooden structure found themselves in a very vortex of sound. There was no doubt they were, so to speak, inside an invisible bell, and it was possible for them, by moving to the right o. to the left on the various platforms, to locate with precision the very point at which the bell struck and the siren sounded. The reverberation at that point was so deafening that several of the gentlemen who ventured near it were unable to ear for days afterward. All agreed that they had been right at the centre of sound, had been able to pass above it and below it and to either side of it, and that nowhere was there anything to account for the phenomenon -- no bell, no wires, no instrument or apparatus of any kind whatever-nothing but empty space. The mystery, so far from being cleared up, was more obscure than ever

As for the crowd below, there were witnessed in its midst many scenes of superstitious excitement and religious frenzy that rivaled anything that had been known in the great campmeetings. Orators climbed upon boxes, wagons, and railings, declaring to who would listen that the end of the world was coming, that the hour had come to repent of sins and pray for forgiveness. Other exhorters led the crowd in revival hymns, and scattered pamphlets of salvation from balconies and windows. bell was striking and the siren sounding there came the impressive silence of the night before, but presently the extemporary preachers raised their voices in lusty hallelujahs, and in a few moments the whole square and the streets for blocks either way were sounding with a frenzy of song. Not a few accidents happened in this huge crush, women fainting and men coming to blows.

The next day and during three days follow ing, making seven days in all, the midnight bell, as it came to be called, struck in the same place in Madison Square, and the same immense crowds gathered to listen and wonder. All the efforts of the police had been in vain; scientific men had taxed their energies and wisdom to the utmost, but with no result. Large rewards had been offered, both by the city and private individuals, to any one who would explain the mys tery. No clew had been found, and every day the announcement of "The Man Who Smiles had been followed by a full in the Chronicle realization. The news of this extraordinary affair had been telegraphed to people all over the world, and thousands arrived in New York every day from all parts of the country to witness what was regarded by many as a first sign of the world's approaching destruction and by all as one of the most remarkable phenomena of the century.

On the morning of the seventh day the daily Chronicle printed the following letter from "The Man Who Smiles," which marked the termination of the bell's strange ringing, and furnished the only explanation that ever was forthcoming:

"To the Editor of the Chronicle:

"In making this, my farewell communication to the people of New York, I wish to state that I myself am responsible for the sounding of the midnight bell in Madison Square during the past week, as well as for the other sounds that accompanied it. I announce furthermore that these phenomena will now cease for reasons satisfactory to myself. Before explaining the nature of these sounds and the way in which this bell was made to ring. I would say that my motives in this whole matter have been worthy ones, and that I have wished in this unusual but forcible way to teach the people of this country the absurdity of allowing them-selves to be swayed by superstitious fancies, and to make them realize that every cause must have its ef-fect, and that as well in the matter of haunted houses as of mysterious bell-ringings, it is always easy to explain the trick and to understand it after one has got behind the scenes, as it were, and seen the way the wires are pulled to produce certain illusions

'In this case everything was done by the application of simple scientific laws. If, therefore, I have been able to deceive the wise professors of this city and the shrewdest men in the country, as I have done how much more should people refuse to believe in the silly, bungling processes of those who amuse them-selves by experimenting with haunted houses. I mean that what I have done is a thousand times more mysterious than anything that ever took place in any haunted house, and yet my trick is perfectly easy of explanation. This explanation I shall have the hono to give within a few days, but not through the medium of the newspapers.

I am, sir, very respectfully, "THE MAN WHO SMILES."

"I should think he would smile," said Monson, after reading this letter; "there's a fine, elegant explanation that explains nothing. He must think he's dealing with a city of fools."

That same day a Columbia professor, a physicist of note, came forward with an explanation that was accepted by many, although other scientists regarded it as unsatisfactory. This professor talked plausibly about whispering galleries and sound foci, and declared that the mysterious bell-ringer must have set up a number of elliptical sound-reflectors at points surrounding the square, probably on the roofs of buildings, and that inside these reflectors he must have placed bells tuned to the same pitch, and connected electrically, so that they could all be made to sound at once. These sound-reflectors, he said, must all have been turned toward the same point over the centre of the square, where the sound-waves from all of them would be made to converge by the laws of sound-reflection. At that central point the sound of a bell would be heard having the united volumes of all the other bells. The sound of the siren would be similarly produced by making twenty or thirty small sirens sound simultaneously inside the twenty or thirty reflectors.

Various scientific objections were put forward against this explanation, but what carried most weight on the opposite side was the fact that the most careful investigation by the police, including a thorough search of all buildings facing on Madison Square, failed to discover any traces



"A COLUMBIA PROFESSOR CAME FORWARD WITH AN EXPLANATION,"

of such sound-reflectors as were described and pictured by the learned professor. Nor could be found who had heard any unusua any sounds in the hotels or buildings near by or had seen any person or persons whose actions seemed

"It's deuced peculiar," said Monson, as the men in the office discussed the affair for the one-hundredth time, and this opinion became that of intelligent people generally. The affair emed impossible of explanation.

"If there's any man in the city who can explain this business," said one of the copy-readers, "it's that dark-complexioned chap who was in here the other night."

"You mean the fellow who talked about trees growing out of hats, and all those fakir tricks."

said Monson. "I rather think he could explain it, myself."

It was several evenings after the bell had stopped ringing and the whole affair had begun pass from the public mind, that "Pittsburg Williams, happening to drop in at one of the theatres, saw the very man he had been searching for for days. There was no doubt about it; there was the same unusual height, the same dark complexion, and the same smile on a face never to be forgotten. The man was in a box with a number of ladies and gentlemen, who seemed to treat him with great consideration.

"Who is that man?" he inquired of one of the ushers.

"I don't know his name," the usher replied; "he's some East Indian millionaire."

Realizing the importance of this accidental meeting, Williams watched his chance and was finally able to speak to the gentleman as he was getting into his carriage.

"Excuse me, sir," he said; "didn't you come into the *Chronicle* office the other night?"

Yes, 'said the other, "I did."

"Don't you remember me? I am the reporter vou spoke to. I am a friend of Harvey Glen's.' Oh," said the gentleman, more cordially, "what can I do for you?" And then he asked Williams to get into his carriage and they drove down Broadway together.

With as much tact and persuasiveness as he could muster, Williams tried to make the gentleman understand how much it would mean to him if he could give his paper an explanation of the Madison Square mystery.

"You understand all about it, don't you?"

" Yes.

"Will you tell me if the Columbia professor's explanation was correct?"

The man smiled.
"No," he said, "it was not correct. See, I will show you;" and as they approached Madison Square he bade the driver stop the carriage. Then, looking at Williams intently, he said: "Turn your eyes out of the window toward the centre of the square."

Williams obeyed, and as he did so a strange feeling came over him and the city seemed to swim before his gaze.

Now," said the other, bending nearer, "think of the woman you love best in the world; speak her name aloud."
"Florence," said Williams, and it seemed

perfectly natural for him to speak this name to the empty air.

Hardly had the word left his lips when the bell struck over the centre of the square just as it had struck on the nights of the previous week.

"Speak the name again." "Florence," repeated Williams.

Again the bell struck with the same clear tone and the same resonant sweetness.

"Now," said the East Indian, "you have plain evidence that the professor's explanation was not true, for the police have searched every house about the square and left no trace of sound-reflectors such as he described, and yet you have heard the bell just as you heard it

before. Yes," said Williams, "I heard it."

"Drive on," said the East Indian, and the carriage rolled on down Fifth Avenue. Presently it stopped and the man prepared to descend.

"Now I will bid you good-night," he said, and held out his hand. "The driver will take you wherever you wish to go.'

Williams rallied from his half-dazed condi-

"Were you the man who smiled?" he asked.

"Yes.

"What made the bell ring?" "There wasn't any beil."

"Then what caused the sound?"

"There wasn't any sound."

The man smiled again, and when Williams turned to ask another question he was gone.

(To be continued.)

The Church and the Cuban Insurrection.

An example of the extent to which every thing sacred, even religion itself, is trampled under foot in the turbulence of passions kindled by war is presented every day by the conflict now being waged in Cuba, but which colors deeper and darker, as there the hatred, inflamed by old and wide divisions between an overbearing and haughty caste and a rebel and oppressed one, tends to make it more bloody and destructive than it would elsewhere be.

Spain as a nation has been stigmatized as fanatical and superstitious in her faith; wholly devoted to Romanism, which is the established religion, and, until recently, the only one allowed in her dominions. The clergy and churches, and everything relating to worship, are paid out of the public treasury, and in her colony of Cuba, especially, the maintenance of religious services implies a great and heavy burden in the way of taxation.

But the moment a civil conflict breaks out, these ministers of God are transformed into agents of war. The Bishop of Barcelona anoints General Weyler on the occasion of his departure for Cuba to place himself at the head of the army, and from the pulpit enjoins him to be cruel and inexorable with the faithless rebels who wish to emancipate themselves from the mother country. Another bishop, he of Zaracoza, employed all his eloquence during the religious festival of his sumptuous cathedral in persuading his parishioners to organize battalons of volunteers for the purpose of going to Cuba to exterminate the rebellious colonists; and this pernicious example, opposed to the Redeemer's sacred doctrine, is followed in the island of Cuba by all the priests, both in the rich Catholic churches of the populous cities and in the modest chapels of the most obscure hamlets.

Those Christian communities have no longer any temples wherein to worship, because their pastors, who are all natives of Spain, whence they were sent out to minister to the Cuban colonists (from whose pockets come out their big salaries and perquisites), breathe the spirit of hate, and their sermons are nothing but warlike exhortations. Cuban mothers whose sons are in the field fighting for their country's freedom could ill afford to frequent the sanctuaries where the bitterest imprecations are thundered against them. Nay, more; the very temples are given over to the soldiery and transformed into forts, barracks, and prisons for suspects. The faithful who pay the expenses of their maintenance have been unceremoniously ousted from the sacred place where they were wont to meet to commune with their Maker. There is not a rural town or village in Cuba today that has not witnessed this woeful desecration. The clergy, of course, have not a word to say against this profanation; on the contrary, they gladly surrender the sacred places to their imperial master. The crucifixes and images bave fallen from the altars; in the naves, the harmonious echoes of the organ and the notes of the hymn that bears heavenward the prayers of the faithful resound no more; in their place are heard the obscene vociferations of the soldiers, crowded on temporary bunks. The oratory converted into barracks-what The accompanying illustration from a photograph, graphically depicts a scene of this character. The bells have been taken down which served to ring the Angelus and summon the faithful on holidays, and the belfry walled up and loopheled for the sentry who from within fires deadly shots upon the enemy that attempts to approach it from with-

Below, on the outside, a triple inclosure of stones, earth and logs, and barricades and ditches, complete the defensive works of those who have converted into a redoubt the peaceful house of the Lord. Inside, the picture is even more irreverent. Upon the pulpit, the altars, and confessional, which Catholics so deeply revere, are thrown knapsacks, garments, leatherstraps, and arms. There the soldiers shout and gamble and curse. Blasphemy succeeds prayer in the very retreat where the faithful should repair to be seech Providence to vouchsafe that governments be more just, men better, and that through the application of wise laws and the

efficacy of right and justice, these devastating conflicts may be avoided.

But these mere details of the war in Cuba, taken by themselves or together with the others we read about every day in the papers, reveal that the unfortunate island is the theatre of the most frightful horrors, and that humanity and civilization demand a speedy end of so many R. BUENAMAR.

Not Thine, nor Mine.

Nor thine to give, nor mine, dear heart, to take, The love that, lost between us, lies unowned-While we two stand, with yearning eyes that ache, And lips that thirst, and asking hearts that break; We, for sin's sweetness, had we thus atoned Might hold our souls up, white, as God's own soul. But of long self-denial, struggle, prayer, And truest chastity, this is the dole This bare, bleak poverty. We stand and wait, Outcast to beggary, nor dare complain—
Though, still, before our eyes, tempting and fair, To make us rich as ransomed kings - aye, more Happy as angels within heaven's door-The unclaimed treasure mocks us-useless, vain-Low, in the common dust where it was thrown, Not mine, nor thine, yet once our very own MADELINE S. BRIDGES.

Luxurious Dining.

It is acknowledged, even by foreigners familiar with every luxury of the Old World, that no other city has hotels as fine and luxurious as those of New York. The Hotel Waldorf and the new Hoffman House surpass the others of the metropolis in beauty of finish, and their dining-rooms are among their finest apartments. They may be said, indeed, to be the most beautiful hotel dining rooms in the world. Our illustrations show them in the summer The Hoffman House summer dining- ${\bf room\ is\ on\ the\ eighth\ floor,\ a\ sort\ of\ roof-garden}$ where the noises of traffic are merely a gentle hum, and the hot, dusty air of the city streets does not penetrate. The tables are set in a miniature forest of graceful palms, with here and there a fountain playing gently, and the whole environment is most delightful.

While the Waldorf and Hoffman House dining-rooms are alike in luxury, each has a distinctive class of patrons. There is a decided social atmosphere at the Waldorf. The belles and society leaders and the very wealthy from all the large towns and cities in the country may be seen there when in New York, and the Four Hundred themselves have made it their favorite hostelry, with the result that it has become the rendezvous of butterflies of fashion and an abiding place of gayety. The Hoffman House has a more serious atmosphere. It is a stopping-place of tourists from abroad who have to atten I to the business of seeing everything worth attention in a limited time, of successful members of the dramatic profession, and of prosperous business and professional men from out of town. Just now the corridors and dining-room have a distinctly political as pect. Any evening, at the dinner-hour, you may see there some big-wig of politics. The big, smooth-shaven face of "Steve" Elkins, of West Virginia, is a familiar one, although most of the political hubitués are of the Democratic or Popocratic persuasion. Senator Jones, of Nevada,

his benevolent countenance beaming over the silver service, may be seen dining at the Hoffman House when in town, and many others from the wild West obtain their sustenance there for their



INTERIOR OF THE GUIRA CHURCH, CONVERTED INTO BARRACKS.

People Talked About.

THE fact that Mr. Sewall's own city and ward went against him at the recent Maine election has greatly elated the Populists, who desire to retire him as a Vice Presidential candidate. The further fact that in all his business contracts he requires payment in gold will be likely to accentuate their determination to send him to the rear.

No more picturesque figure than Thomas E. Watson has appeared in American politics for a generation, and the term is equally applicable to his political faith, his personality, and his vigorous use, as an editor, of the Queen's English. Personally, he is a frying-pan product, as a glance at his sallow, colorless face and thin figure shows, but there is a suggestion of Alexander H. Stephens in his mental activity, and to read his People's Party Paper is to recall that, like many Southern boys, he learned his English from Shakespeare and Pope. Some of Watson's old school-fellows have told of his eager pursuit of knowledge as a boy, when to buy books and candles he had to economize on clothes.

Since he left New York, J. A. Oertel, the artist, has been lost to view, but a correspondent of a Baltimore paper has discovered him in the little town of Belair, Maryland, where he fills up the week at his easel, and on Sundays officiates as assistant to the rector of the Episcopal Church. Oertel's fame was greatest a generation ago, and particularly because of his Rock of Ages," but he is now busy, as he has been for some years, with more ambitious sacred canvases which are approaching completion. The celebrated artist is now a man of past seventy. He has had a somewhat roving life, even for a painter, having lived in New Jersey, Rhode Island, New York, and North Carolina. He is a native of Bavaria.

=The newly-elected president of the National Republican League, Mr. D. D. Woodmansee, is



D. D. WOODMANSEE.

a Cincinnati attorney, thirty-five years old, and a graduate of Delaware College. He is a fine orator, and has stumped Ohio, Indiana, and Kentucky. He was president of the Ohio Republican

League two terms, but has never aspired to office. He is a close friend of Major McKinley. =The transfer of Ambrose Bierce from the

editorial staff of the San Francisco Examiner to that of the New York Journal, young Millionaire Hearst's other daily, is interesting, as giving New-Yorkers a nearer view of the leading critic of the Pacific coast. Mr. Bierce has been very much of a free lance in literature in the West, and a collection of his writings could never bear the title of "Appreciations," for there are few literary reputations at which he has not made a shy. He is just now in hot water for certain animadversions on Eugene Field and James Whitcomb Riley. Mr. Bierce is personally a very tall and vigorous specimen of manhood. He was the old-time editor of the San Francisco Argonaut, and for a while a contributor to London journals.

=Professor George L. Kittredge stands in the immediate line of succession to the late Professor Child's chair at Harvard, and there is no other man of his years in this country, if abroad, so well equipped to fill it. He has the scholar's instincts plus urremitting industry, and is an authority in the same branches of English philology and literature in which Professor Child was first. Professor Kittredge is about thirty-six years old, tall, slender, and reerved. He studied with Sievers at Jena after leading his class at Harvard, and was for a time instructor in Latin at Phillips Exeter Academy before he was called to the Cambridge university as an instructor in English. He has an exceptional breadth of culture in lines outside his professional studies.

-The late General James D. Morgan, of Quincy, Illinois, was one of the last of the prominent commanders that the middle West furnished to the Union armies. Though of Massachusetts birth, he was not popularly known in the East of recent years, for since the close of the war he had taken little part in public life, but in Illinois, where he had lived for more than sixty years, he was held in the highest esteem. General Morgan was eightysix, but he bore his years sturdily. He is said to have been devoid of fear, and his war record was one of continuous and brilliant service. It was Morgan who prevented General B. M. Prentiss from executing his plan of court-martialing John A. Logan on charges of sympathy with the Confederate cause.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY.



MRS. CHARLES SOUTHERAN.



I. ADELE WELCH,



HELEN M. GOUGAR.





WOMEN WHO FAVOR BRYAN AND FREE SILVER.—[SEE PAGE 218.]



MRS. CLARENCE BURNS.



MRS. J. ELLEN FOSTER,



MRS. MAY FRANCES STETSON.



MRS, RUFUS HAMM.



C. S. ROBINSON.



MRS. F. KIRKWOOD



MRS, K. L. LANE.



MRS. JANE PIERCE



MRS. JAMES FAIRMAN.



MISS LOUISE STEVENS.

WOMAN IN NATIONAL POLITICS—WOMEN WHO ARE ENGAGED AS SPELL-BINDERS IN THE REPUBLICAN CAMPAIGN.—[See Page 218.] Copyright, 1896, by Leslie's Weekly.



DINING-ROOM ON THE TOP-FLOOR OF THE HOFFMAN HOUSE—A FAMILIAR RESORT OF POLITICIANS,

LUXURIOUS DINING IN THE METROPOLIS,—DRAWN BY B. WEST CLINEDINST.—[SEE PAGE 215.]

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WOMEN WORKERS IN THE PRESENT POLITICAL CAMPAIGN.

Women have at last become a recognized factor in politics. They have influence and campaign buttons. The women of the Republican party are coming to the front in platoons; speaking, writing, and working solely for the advancement of the Republican party as it stands. The gold standard is their motto, and self is forgotten.

The first broadly intelligent and active interest taken in New York politics by any number of women was called forth by the great fight against Tammany two years ago. Women who had always thought of politics in the masculine gender prior to the election of 1894 were aroused to such a pitch of enthusiasm by the record of abuses then disclosed that it has been impossible for them ever to sink back into the old condition of apathy.

Immediately after the great battle was won women's clubs sprang up in every direction. Clubs for the "study of American history," of political reform," of "improved municipal conditions," and of all vital questions of international importance.

Prior to the Tammany fight the one woman who was known as a prominent politician, whose wonderful force of logic and oratory had made her a power-in the Republican party, was J. Ellen Foster. Mrs. Foster inherited her ability "to think clear and see straight" from her New England ancestors-John Alden and General Warren. Her education was gained from Lima Seminary in the days when a seminary education for women was regarded as a dangerously advanced condition of social affairs.

Mrs. Foster became an active politician the day after her home in Iowa was burned to the ground because of her husband's political and reformatory, labors. She studied law with her husband and became a recognized success at the Bar. She was elected State president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in time to lead the opposition to Frances Willard, when that clever leader announced her intention of affiliating the temperance organizations with the Prohibition party. It was immediately after this spirited battle that the Liberal party in England secured Mrs. Foster's services in its "no compensation" campaign. She spoke throughout England, Ireland, and Wales.

Mrs. Foster has been a stanch Republican from the beginning of her political career. She organized the Woman's National Republican Association, and has been its president for eight years. She will be one of the most earnest and rigorous workers during the present campaign. She is already scheduled for speeches all over the United States, and as her gift of organization is equal to her oratorical powers she will mark her line of campaign work by clubs of women Republicans.

Mrs. Foster's "first lieutenant" and chief worker in New York City is Miss Helen

Variek Bos-Miss well. Boswell is a member of the Woman's National Republican Association, and is State organizer for New York. She has been organizing Republican clubs among women for two years, and has now seventeen



doing practical work in this State, six of which are in New York City. Miss Boswell's strongest work is being done in the New York clubs: the West End Auxiliary, the Harlem Club, the Woman's Auxiliary, the Business Woman's Auxiliary, the Chelsea Auxiliary, and the Colored Women's Club.

Some of Miss Boswell's campaign methods are ingenious and clever to a degree and bear witness that her reputation as a marvelous tac tician has been fairly won. "Every woman," she said, recently, "can control from one to five votes if she knows how to use her influence. This, you see," she added, with a quiet smile, 'settles the woman-suffrage question in the simplest fashion in the world.

"My plan for work is as follows: Naturally the best speakers will be expected to use that particular talent at the various meetings throughout the State, and some of our best singers have been organized into a campaign glee club. But our strongest work we shall do right here in New York, in the slums and neglected quarters.

"Women, well posted, fluent talkers and pleasing in appearance, will be told off, as it were, to different districts of the city. To canvass and work among the men? Not for an instant-among the women and girls. The influence will spread fast enough.

"Our club women who speak French or Italian go down in Double Alley. Those who are familiar with German have Hell's Kitchen for their portion. And the Hungarians, Norwegians, and Jews are all reached in the same These Republican workers first win the confidence and liking of the women in their districts by various feminine kindnesses, and then begin to enlighten them on the money question. Nearly all of these people send money back to the old country, and the argument that the hard-earned ten dollars which they send from time to time to aged relatives or friends will, in case of the success of the Democratic party, reach the other side divided by two, one that requires little elucidating. know the value of each cent and intend to realize it, too.

"The same line of argument holds good with women in domestic employment. No English cook likes the thought of paying ten dollars for a pound note, and that is the idea she associates 'free silver' after a little talk with a Republican club woman, and later on she talks the matter over with her 'steady.'

"In the country the tactics employed are equally clever and efficacious.

"The branch of the work to be done by the Business Woman's Auxiliary will be the distributing of gold-standard literature among business people."

A feature of the electioneering methods of the Republican club women will be the coffeestands and election luncheons which will be conducted throughout the city, free to every man on the fatal November day. Mrs. Clarence Burns, the president of the West End Republican Club, is a leader in this new movement. She is a dignified, beautiful woman, commanding in appearance, yet winning to a degree. Her work will consist chiefly in converting the women of the Hell's Kitchen dis-

An effective worker as leader and speaker. a woman familiar with every detail of parliamentary law and political science, is Mrs. Jane Pierce. Mrs. Pierce will address various meetings throughout the State during the coming months. Another eminent woman speaker is Mrs. Florence Kirkwood.

The president of the Business Woman's Auxiliary, Mrs. K. L. Lane, because a business woman herself, is perfectly in touch with wageearning women, their aspirations and requirements. She has fine executive ability and will push her campaign work actively in those particular fields where she is so thoroughly at

A woman who has done much to prepare New York women for their present position in the political arena, is Mrs. Cornelia S. Robinwhose lectures on "Political Economy" and "The Separation of State and Municipal Administration," delivered at the various clubs during the winter, have given her a reputation as a profound thinker and most alert and clever debater.

Mrs. James Fairman is another excellent speaker on this list. She is one of the leaders of the Daughters of the American Revolution, a woman of fine mind and ability to use it to advantage on the platform as well as in drawing-

Among the many other club women who will give enthusiastic aid in sending McKinley to the White House are: Mrs. J. G. Wentz, Mrs. Mary Francis Stetson, Mrs. Madeliene D. Mor-Mrs. A. T. Foxwell, Mrs. Failes, Mrs. Rufus Hamm, and Miss Louise Stevens.

As a token of appreciation of the work being done by these women the Republican State Committee has presented them with their headquarters recently established at Broadway, between Forty-second and Forty-third streets.

Democratic Women.

In the past few months some of the prominent women of the country have come out in rapid succession for "Bryan and Silver," announcing their decision to use money, talent, and influence unsparingly to bring about the success of the free coinage of silver.

Some of those who will "stump" and write for Bryan this fall are Mrs. Imogen C. Fales, Mrs. Elizabeth Sheldon Tillinghast, Mrs. Helen Gougar, Mrs. Charles Southeran, Mrs. Mary P. Irving, and Mrs. I. Adele Welch.

Mrs. Imogen C. Fales, the only woman delegate to the Populist convention, is a clear, logical writer and an orator of exceptional power. She is a careful student of sociological problems, and one of the inaugurators of the "Woman's National, Progressive, Political League," the object of which is to educate the women of America politically, that they may throw their influence on the side of liberty, truth, and justice; or, in other words-Bryan and free silver.

Mrs. Mary P. Irving, another worker, is a resident of Flushing, New York, a popular society woman as well as a writer of note on economics. She was for some time editor of The Way, a paper advocating progressive reform prin-

Even some of the women of conservative, New England are adopting as their motto that



MRS. ELIZABETH SHELDON TILLINGHAST. Photograph by Sarony.

ing and social standing, the wife of E. Montclair Tillinghast, and daughter of Judge Sheldon, of New Haven. Mrs. Tillinghast is an eloquent speaker, and her convictions are of that cast-iron variety that spring from the Puritan conscience. She will "stump" for Bryan until the day of his election or defeat.

mental train-

Another woman identified with the free-silver movement is Mrs. Alice Hyneman Southeran, of New York, the scientific and sociological writer. Her first literary fame came from the publication of her book on "Niagara." was followed by "Women in Industry," and of later date by educational articles for the Popular Science and the discussion of sociological problems in the Forum and North American Review. She will speak and write for Bryan until election day.

Mrs. Helen M. Gougar, who is always prominent in whatever movement she is interested in, is one of the foremost workers for Bryan in the present campaign. Mrs. Gougar has been holding mass-meetings for Bryan since the beginping of the struggle, and is engaged to speak for the remaining time in Indiana, Illinois, Ohio, New York, and New Jersey. Mrs. Gougar has been a political speaker for twenty years, and is candidate on the national ticket for Attorney-General in her own State-Indiana.

Still another writer and speaker for the cause of free silver is Mrs. I. Adele Welch. Mrs. Welch is editor of the New People, a reform paper published in Thomasville, Alabama. She is secretary-treasurer of the National Co-operative Association, is an ardent advocate of Bryan and Sewall, and believes that the success of free silver means the salvation of the people. MARY A. FANTON.

Fin-de-Siecle Methods.

THAT charming writer on English literature, Monsieur Taine, in his introduction considers race, surroundings, and epoch as the three primordial forces, and he says if they "could be measured and computed we might deduce from them as from a formula the characteristics of future civilization."

We may not be responsible for the first and second of these forces, but surely we have some part in making the third. Whether this "end of the century" reaches the dignity of an epoch may perhaps be questioned. Its more imporevents, taken singly, might elevate it to that position, but the trouble is there are so many of them; one treads so fast on the heels of another, in a sense pushing its predecessor over a precipice into oblivion, that we hesitate to say whether such or such an occurrence is real history, or worthy to be considered as date-producing. Yet there are some tendencies of the times, some fin-de-siècle methods which, whether marking an epoch or not, must have their effect on future civilization.

Take physical culture. Is it not safe to say that in consequence of it those who follow us will have a better chance for life and happiness than we have had? 'Will increased mental and spiritual power accompany this revival? That a hard question to answer. It seems like common sense to quote the "sound mind in a sound body," yet there is another saying of quite as good authority: "Though our outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day." There may be such a physical culture as to make the body master over mind and soul. That surely would be a wrong balance of power. Perhaps the pendulum must swing hurriedly to its remotest are before it can settle into rhythmic, well-ordered motion. In that case we need not fear extremes, but may look forward to the second or third generations beyond this, to see our grandchildren not only physically well, but with minds exulting in healthy, vigorous action. With spirits, also, attuned to heavenly harmonies.

When the tuner goes over the piano-keys music-lovers like to put their fingers in their ears, or else they flee the room. Is it possible that certain fin-de-siècle methods of religious work are but the tuner's discords which will result in heavenly harmonies? Through the use of these methods, will those who come after us be able to say, reverently,

"Strike, Thou the Master -

We, the keys "?

If so, then we cannot afford to appear in the $r\^ole$ of old fogies spouting hypercriticism.

Doubtless Salvation-Armyism is an accomplished fact. Indeed, some may consider it too far on the way to mature manhood to be classed with end-of-the-century births. Even orthodox people are Jesuitical enough to believe that sometimes "the end sanctifies the means, ' provided the means are not positively sinful, and are willing to say "God speed" to repugnant methods because they accomplish good in quarters where more refined ones would not avail. "Diversities of gifts" are more and more generously acknowledged by the liberality of the

Unless we are blind we are all reasonably familiar with bicycles, they being sufficiently enevidence. In the case of women it is even said that pianos must inevitably take a back seat, when given her choice as between the two, the average woman is more likely to choose the wheel. That may not, however, be a reason for mourning.

But it takes the breath away to read in what fashion staid Mother England has succumbed. England, where, so to speak, the Lord's Day is at home as in no other country. Yet on a Sunday there, the papers tell us of a cyclist parade in which hundreds took part, finishing up by going to church, where a special service was held for them. Part of the music was from "Samson." It is permitted to hope these men may be Samsons for pulling down evil, without being crushed themselves in its fall. Is it also permitted to question whether a Sunday parade will make them "strong in the Lord and in the power of his might "? Or is quoting from the Bible opposed to fin-de-siècle

Here, as before, one may be of two minds, because, given a cyclist parade on Sunday, it was certainly better than not to take going to church on the way. Considering the laws of progression, however, a thoughtful person may ask whether future generations of cyclers, or rapid-transiters of whatever sort, will deem it worth while to take a recess and listen to a service !

But the climax of methods now in use has not yet been reached in this discussion. So far as the writer's observation goes (with due humility acknowledged to be limited), the following advertisement really caps the climax. It is copied exactly from a daily paper published in one of the larger cities

"NEXT TO A PRETTY GIRL Men like music. Try ours. Men only. Y. M. C. A. Lobby, Saturday evenings.'

Rub your eyes! Put on your spectacles! What is it ? A concert-saloon ? Why, no. Don't you see? It is a Christian Association meet-

Open the windows! Draw in a breath of pure, sweet air !

Surely, here is no doubtful question. When fin-de-siècle methods approach vulgarity after this fashion we may well pray that they may not give character to future civilization.

HELEN A. HAWLEY.

OUR PLAYERS

The metropolitan theatres have been opening in such rapid succession that it has not been easy for the critic to keep up with each new production. During the last week he has been called to sit in judgment on no fewer than six new plays-" The Geisha," at Daly's ; " Half a King," at the Knickerbocker; "Lost, Strayed, or Stolen, ' at the Fifth Avenue; "The Gold Bug," at the Casino, and "Santa Maria," at Olympia, to say nothing of Anna Held's first appearance at the Herald Square.

The Japanese musical comedy, "The Geisha." produced on the 9th instant at Daly's, promises to be as successful here as it has been in London. It is not as good as "The Gaiety Girl," which was so phenomenally successful in this country. but it affords good entertainment, and this is saying more than can be said of nine-tenths of the stage productions nowadays. The characters and the scene of the piece revive memories of the dainty "Mikado," but the similarity ends there. Both music and libretto are unworthy to be compared to Gilbert and Sullivan's now

classic work. The authors of "The Geisha," however, had no higher ambition than to write a musical comedy of the up-to-date pattern (a deplorable model to select), full of "gags, specialties, topical songs, and dances, and in this they have succeeded fully. The geisha is the Japanese tea-girl, a person who is hardly respectable according to our code of morals, but an exceedingly pretty, dainty, lovable, and interesting little creature in the eyes of the European naval officers who visit the treaty ports. This is the story of the present piece: O Mimosa San, the chief geisha of the Tea House of Ten Thousand Joys, is loved by a Japanese artillery officer. A young English lieutenant flirts with her and arouses the jealousy of Miss Molly Seamore, his English sweetheart. Molly, to circumvent her fickle lover, disguises herself as a geisha and is sold at auction to the governor of the province. These complications result in many amusing situations, and the fun is kept up throughout the piece. There are some very pretty songs, notably the kissing duet in the first act, which is encored half a dozen times every night. Another song, "When Jack's at Sea," a sort of companion song to the famous "Tommy Atkins," was also received with much favor. Violet Lloyd, an imitator of Letty Lind, was very successful as Molly, and at once established a local reputation. Another stranger whose work elicited praise is Mr. William Sampson, who displayed considerable humorous talent in the rôle of a comic and much-persecuted Chinese tea-house proprietor. Dorothy Morton sang well and was much applauded as the geisha.

"Lost, Strayed, or Stolen," at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, deals with the mysterious disappearance of a baby, the distracted father's search, and the infant's final recovery. But where the baby went, why it was stolen, who brought it back, are questions I doubt if any one, even the authors, can answer. However, in pieces of this description the story counts usually for little. An abundance of "catchy" songs and plenty of pretty dancers are supposed to be what the modern theatre-goer wants-so the managers say-and of these "Lost, Strayed, or Stolen" is full. To be sure, the songs are not very "catchy," and I have seen dances and dancers that pleased me more, but, on the whole, "Lost, Strayed, or Stolen" is worth seeing, if only for the third act, which is exceedingly humorous.

Cissy Fitzgerald, the English dancer, is one of the strong drawing-cards at Koster and Bial's. The golden-haired Cissy cannot dance any better to-day than she could when she first appeared with "The Gaiety Girl" company at



CISSY FITZGERALD. Photograph by Sarony.

Daly's, but she hops about the stage so gracefully and displays so many yards of rare lace and so many diamonds that she has succeeded in winning thousands of admirers and in getting managers to pay her a far larger salary than was ever paid to a trained première danseuse.

ARTHUR HORNBLOW.

The New Government Building for Chicago.

The plans for the new government building for Chicago are looked upon as being perfect in every detail, as well as marking a new era in Federal architecture. The gloomy old pile occupying the site has been the object of derision for many a day. The new one proposed in its place promises more than the most exacting could expect; and will be, when erected, the handsomest Federal structure in the United States, and a proud boast to progressive Chicago.

The style of architecture is Corinthian, and yet the principal features to be considered are light, air, and convenience. The site is one square. The law provides that the building shall extend to the lot-line of all four streets, which makes the grand dimensions three hundred and ninety-six by three hundred and twenty-one feet. This removes all effect of a

foreground and, together with the sky-scrapers surrounding it, would rob the structure of all impressiveness were it not for the striking individuality of the design, handsome ornamentation, and unusual painstaking for artistic effect; a most unusual feature in connection with government structures. The lower portion of the building will be forty-two feet high, and the pediments will be one hundred and twenty-eight feet high. The magnificent dome will rise to a height of two hundred and seventy-two feet from the level of the street. The government is prepared for an outlay of four million dollars, but the cost may exceed that of seven million dollars.

Henry Ives Cobb is the designer. Mr. Cobb has many architectural successes to his credit, but the Federal building will be his master effort. The much-admired Fisheries building at the world's fair was designed by Mr. Cobb. His buildings are known throughout the country, and in Chicago they are a feature of especial interest, the University of Chicago, the Chicago Athletic Club, the Newberry Library, etc., demonstrating Mr. Cobb's rare ability.

Secretary Carlisle considers it possible to finish the Chicago post-office building in 1900, all arrangements being made for its completion by that time,

F. S. SHARPE.

AMATEUR ATHLETICS

The Fall Golfing Season.

The rapid spread of the greatest of imported games—golf—is truly wonderful. Not only are new clubs springing up all the while and new players by the score turning up to learn the game, but the hundreds upon hundreds of players throughout the country who have come to be "old hands" at the game are increasing the hours of play to such an extent that soon there must be recorded the story of the more enthusiastic camping out on the links, where they can ever be on hand to play, morning, noon, and night.

Many "new ones" go out and do anywhere from eighty to ninety for nine holes. The next or second attempt they get below eighty; then, with a fine streak of luck, drop to sixty odd. About this time insanity sets in and the player plays in his dreams, and his one thought on awakening is, "Now to-day I will turn in the best card yet. I simply must go over the full course in an even hundred."

And so it goes; our people are golf-mad, and who is willing to prophesy other than to the effect that the game is taking giant strides forward and to the very top of the popular wave of amateur sport. Lawn-tennis will have to play second fiddle; so will the bicycle; also riding, base-ball, and all other games, as court-tennis, racquets, and yachting.

Throughout the coming winter golf will be blayed by hundreds of enthusiasts—nothing short of a blizzard with its accompaniment of several feet of snow will stop them.

Now, outside of the many fascinations which the game is capable of creating for itself alone, there are other reasons for its growing popularity. In the first place, once the first outlay is made for clubs, etc., the game is not a costly one to pursue.

Then it caters to the very best element in the neighborhood of every course, and the courtesies of the different clubs are such that with little expense a member of a club in the association may go about from place to place playing in matches or in practice, meeting all the best people and having withal a glorious life-giving time in the open air.

From a hygienic point of view alone it is hard indeed to imagine a game better and more fully qualified than golf.

On Saturday, September 26th, on the links of the Essex County Club, a scratch medal competition will be started for a one-hundred-andfifty-dollar cup, open to all members of New England clubs. Thirty-six holes will be played —eighteen in the morning, and eighteen in the afternoon. This tournament may lead to the establishment of a New England golf association.

In this issue of Leslie's Weekly pictures appear of several leading golf club-houses. Of the three, the one at Newport is the finest. It is a commanding structure, and may be seen for several miles from any point.

Within, comfort is seen to have been the chief aim of the architect, the decorator, and the furnisher.

The cuisine—at first very Frenchy—is now in the hands of colored cooks from the old South, and at their hands members get only plain cooking and plain food, but of just the kind to keep one "up" for a round or two of the links.

INTERNATIONAL CRICKET.
Should an American cricket team succeed by any chance in defeating the visiting band of

Australians, all of whom are stars at the game, then it must be admitted that the English game has been mastered in this country, and our leading exponents compare favorably with England's best.

The Australian team recently arrived in this country from England, where they scored many important triumphs. Five of the team played here in 1893, at which time the opposing American team, the Philadelphias, rolled up against the visitors the large score of five hundred and twenty-five runs for their first innings.

The Australian team is, as a whole, this year stronger than in 1893, and it is quite improbable that the American batters will repeat their great performance. Following is the make-up:

S. E. Gregory, a wonderful bat, and whose "off-play" is brilliant.

Clement Hill is a player yet in his 'teens, and a marvel. He has a record of three hundred and sixty runs, and his list of centuries is a long one. This season he made one hundred and thirty against Derby, and one hundred and eighteen against Surrey, leading English teams.

H. J. Eady is a giant, both physically and as a batter and fielder. He has a record of one hundred and twelve and one hundred and sixteen respectively in an important match at home.

T. R. McKibbin is a bowler of great versatility, being able to break the ball both ways.

F. A. Iredale owns to the proud achievement of scoring one hundred and six, one hundred and eight, and one hundred and seventy-one respectively against the strongest teams in England.

H. Donnan is another strong bat, having made one hundred and sixty-seven against Derby.

J. J. Kelly and A. E. Johns are supposed to be as great a pair of wicket-keepers as can be found the world over.

H. Graham played here in 1893. Against Derbyshire he made two hundred and nineteen, and one hundred and seven against all Eng-

H. Trumble is a "sky bowler" and a superb fielder at short-slip.

George Giffen, the acknowledged best allround man in Australia, is the oldest man on the team—thirty seven years.

the team—thirty seven years.

The first match to be played by the Australians will be with the Gentlemen of Philadelphia.

The Philadelphia team consists of a majority of America's best-known players, as King, Bailey, Brown, Patterson, and Clarke, all of whom are great bowlers; Ralston, Bohlen, Nobles, Muir, Biddle, and Wood.

According to the high priests of cricket in this country, the game has witnessed a marked advance in the last few years, and, if not now, it is a question of a very short while when an all-American team will be able to meet on equal terms the very flower of England's extensive field.

THROWING THE DISCUS.

The manner in which the discus s thrown is aptly illustrated elsewhere in this issue of Leslie's Weekly. In anticipation of the interest likely to centre in this competition at the games of the Knickerbocker Athletic Club, of New York, at Columbia Oval, Saturday, September 19th, Mr. James Mitchell, the best-known weight man in America to-day, was secured as a subject for our special photographer.

Discus-throwing is an ancient Greek game, and it will be recalled that last year, at the time of the Olympic games at Athens, Robert Garret, of Princeton, one of the Americans who prominently figured in the lists caused consternation among the natives by beating them at their own game.

At the Knickerbocker games on Saturday, however, Garret's record of ninety-five odd feet was completely overshadowed by not less than three men, one of whom, Richard Sheldon, winner of the event, covered a distance of one hundred and eleven feet, eight inches. George Gray, the champion sixteen-pound shotputter of the world, was second, with a throw of one hundred and seven feet, five and three-quarters inches; and B. E. Mulligan was third, with a throw of one hundred and two feet, two inches.

When it is considered that these men practiced but little with the strange implement, a circular composition of wood and brass, weighing altogether four and one-half pounds, the grand results serve to show in no uncertain way the superiority of the new or American athlete over the old in athletic skill.

Sheldon, the winner, is yet but a youth in his 'teens, and before going to Yale last year had done nothing particularly of note in the athletic world. He is a giant in stature, strong as a Hercules, and is a fine type of an American athlete—being, if anything, built more powerfully than Hickok, the well-known hammerand-shot man of Yale, though with lines perhaps not so finely drawn.

A MARATHON RACE.

Another event on the card of the Knickerbocker games which appealed to the many enthusiasts present was the Marathon foot-race, in imitation of another of the games of the

A dozen years ago, when long-distance competitions were the rage in this country, J. Grassman covered the distance—twenty-five miles—in two hours, twenty-five minutes, twenty-four seconds. Since then long-distance running, as well as walking, has been unpopular.

The Knickerbocker officials, however, thought, in view of the recent Olympic games, which brought long-distance running to notice once more, that an event of that nature would prove interesting. They were correct.

In all a field of thirty started—the start being made from Stamford, Connecticut, and the finish at the Oval. The time made by John McDermott, of the Pastime Athletic Club, three hours, twenty-five minutes, fifty-five and three-fifths seconds, however, was disappointing. Loues, the Greek, who won this event in the Olympic games at Athens, established the record of two hours, fifty-eight minutes.

NEW WORLD RECORDS.

There are two other features of this meeting at Columbia Oval which deserve mention. Thomas Burke, the champion quarter-mile runner, reduced the record for the six-hundred-yards run to one minute, eleven seconds.

The other feature was the making of a world's record by Jerome Buck, of the Knickerbocker Club, who ran the four-hundred-and-forty-yards hurdles in fifty-six and two-fifths seconds.

W.T. Bull.

An Enviable Reputation.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

LONDON, September 5th, 1896.—Following up the line of my interview with Mr. Barratt in my last letter, it is interesting to note how closely associated the firm of A. & F. Pears is with the history of soap manufacture in England. The industry is comparatively a modern one. It never existed at all until the sixteenth century. Charles I. granted a monopoly of soapmaking to a London corporation, which restricted individual enterprise, and heavy imports subsequently crippled the development of the trade. Practically, therefore, the soap manufacture of London can only be said to have been an established industry for about two hundred and fifty years, and for upwards of a century of that time Messrs. A. &. F. Pears have been the leading house in the trade. References to their productions are scattered through the lighter literature of English-speaking countries in the earlier half of this century. Many years have passed since the witty authors of the Bon Gaultier Ballads offered some practical suggestions for the artistic treatment of the poetical advertisement. Most of the names selected for mention in their verses have long ago passed out of the list of things familiar. Dowdney Brothers are forgotten, but the moral of the little story about Paris and Helen still applies. Vainly seeking to learn the secret of her beauty, her "rosy hue," her "cheek's en-chanting bloom," the son of Priam meanly takes advantage of the lady's slumber to explore the secrets of her dressing-case, the gift of Venus herself.

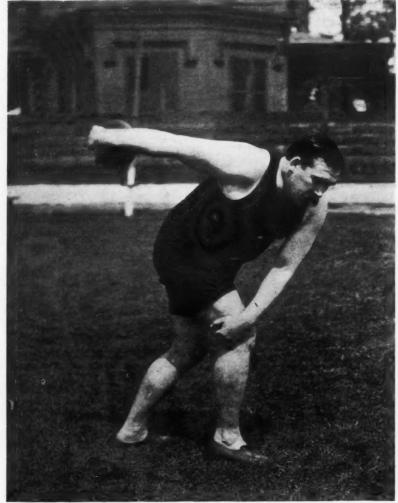
"Then, her heedless fingers oping, Takes the key and steals away, To the ebon table groping Where the wondrous casket lay.

"Eagerly the lid uncloses;
Sees within it, laid aslope,
Pears' Liquid Bloom of Roses,
Cakes of his Transparent Soap."
C. Frank Dewey,



A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest United States Government Food Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., New York.

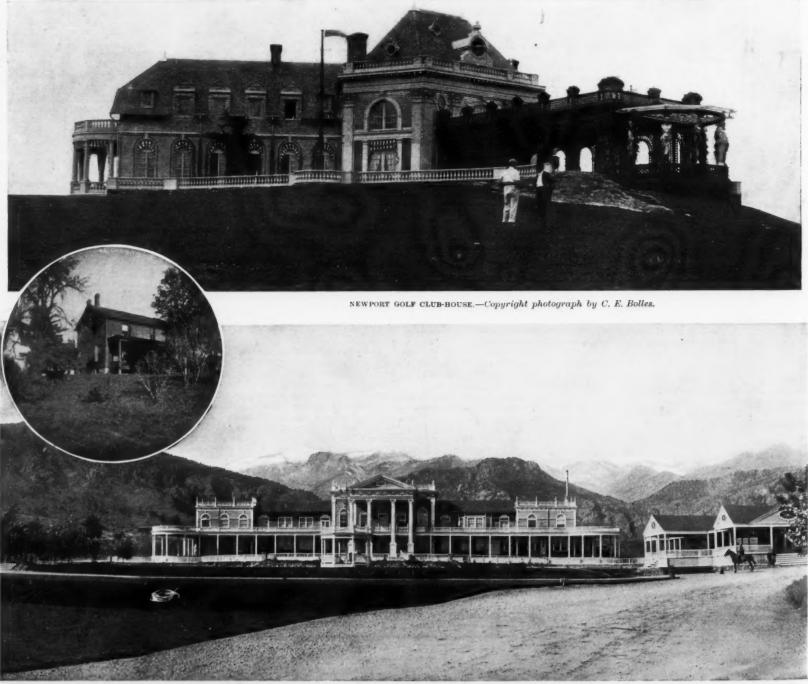


JAMES S, MITCHELL THROWING THE DISCUS-OLD GREEK STYLE.



JAMES S. MITCHELL THROWING THE DISCUS-NEW STYLE,

THE INTRODUCTION OF THE GREEK GAME OF DISCUS-THROWING IN AMERICAN ATHLETICS.—PHOTOGRAPHS BY JAMES BURTON.—[SEE PAGE 219.]



CLUB-HOUSE, ST. ANDREW'S CLUB, YONKERS-ON-HUDSON.

THE BROADMOOR CLUB-HOUSE, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO.

THE GROWING INTEREST IN GOLF-HOMES OF SOME PROMINENT CLUBS.-[SEE PAGE 210.]





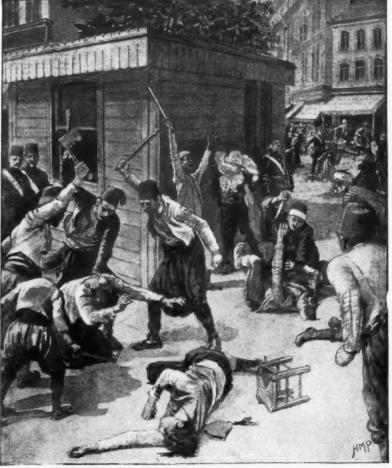
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THE TURKISH RIOTS—CARTING THE BODIES OF ARMENIANS TO THE CEMETERY AT SHISHLY AFTER THE MASSACRES.— $London\ Graphic$.



FIGHT BETWEEN ARMENIANS AND TURKISH SOLDIERS AT THE IMPERIAL OTTOMAN BANK, CONSTANTINOPLE.— $London\ Graphic.$



THE RIOTS IN CONSTANTINOPLE—MASSACRE OF CHRISTIANS IN THE STREETS OF GALATA.—London Graphic.





THE RETURN OF PROFESSOR NANSEN'S NORTH POLE EXPEDITION—ARRIVAL AT TROMSO, NORWAY.—Illustrated London News.

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DALY'S Every Evening at 8.

Matinees Wed. and Sat. eorge Edwardes's Japa- CEISHA ness Musical Comedy. CHORUS OF 40. ORCHESTRA OF 25.

BROADWAY. To-night, 8:10. Jefferson de Angelis Opera Co. THIRD WEEK. THE CALIPH.

KOSTER & BIAL'S. TO-NIGHT.

NOTHING BUT GREAT STARS.

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LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN.

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First stage

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and don't worry the baby; avoid both unpleasant conditions by giving the child pure, digestible food. Don't use solid preparations. *Infant Health* is a valuable pamphlet for mothers. Send your address to the New York Condensed Milk Company, New York.

GREAT IMPROVEMENT.

CAWKER-"Young Pennibs is doing better

than he did in the poetry line."

Cumso—" Why, he told me he hadn't written anything for a couple of months.

Cawker-" That's what I mean."-Judge.

THE firm of Sohmer & Co. has grown constantly in favor with the public since its founding, and this is a natural result on account of its reliability and trustworthiness. This firm has shown so much enterprise and real ability in the management and "push" of its business that even competitors freely acknowledge the leading position it occupies in the trade.

UNAVOIDABLY HEAVY.

HE—"Wonderful how some people weigh every word they say.

She-" More wonderful that they don't break the scales."—Judge.

You enjoy it, that's one reason it does you good—Angostura Bitters—the original—Abbott's. Druggists and dealers.

The expert in murder trials has too much consideration for his theories and too little for human life. In some cases he is the identical person that ought to be hanged.-Judge.

More diseases are produced by using brown soap than by anything else. Why run such terrible risks when you know that Dobbine's Floating-Borax Soap is absolutely pure? Your grocer has it or will get it for you. In red wrappers only.

VERDICT ACCORDINGLY.

CORONER-"You say the deceased fell from a fifty-foot wall. How did it happen?"

Witness—"Well, yez see, somebody sed, 'Look down t' th' bottom, Moike; there do be a foinelookin' woman goin' by.' An' he looked too suddint an' fell over, yer honor."

Coroner-"Ah, just as I thought. Same old story-a woman at the bottom of it."-Judge.

THE public knows Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters is the only genuine—no substitutes.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best rem-edy for diarrheas. Sold by druggists in every part of the world; twenty-five cents a bottle.

TOURS TO THE SOUTH VIA PENNSYL VANIA RAILROAD.

VANIA RAILROAD.

Two very attractive early autumn tours are offered by the Pent sylvania Railroad, leaving New York and Philadelphia September 29th and October 13th.

After the experience of the past few years it is hardly necessary to say that these outings are planned with the utmost care. Suffice it to say that all arrangements are so adjusted as to afford the best possible means of visiting each place to the best advantage.

The tours each cover a period of ten days, and include the battle-field of Gettysborg, picturesque Blue Mountain, Luray Caverns, Basic City, the Natural Bridge, Grottoes of the Shenandosh, the cities of Richmond and Washington, and Mt. Vernon.

The round-trip rate, including all necessary expenses, is fifty five dollars from New York, fifty-three dollars from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other points.

Each tour will be in charge of one of the company's tourist agents. He will be assisted by an experienced lady as chaperon, whose especial charge will be ladies unaccompanied by male escort.

Special trains of parlor-cars are provided for the exclusive use of each party, in which the entire round trip from New York is made.

For detailed itinerary apply to ticket agents or to tourist agent, 1196 Broadway, New York, or Room 411, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

411, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia

NEW B. & O. STATION IN BALTIMORE.

The new passenger station of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, at the intersection of Mount Royal Avenue and Cathedral Street. Baltimore, Maryland, was opened for business September 1st.

The new station, which will be known as Mount Royal Station, is one of the fluest buildings of its kind in America. It is located in the residential section of the city, and is easily accessible by street railway service from all parts of the town. Camden Station will remain in use as heretofore, and all trains running over the Philadelphia Division will stop at both stations. All tickets to or from Baltimore will be honored to or from either station, and baggage will be checked to either station at the option of the passenger.

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If you wash your face, neck and arms in this soap, you'll not want to buy anv paints, CONSTANTINE'S

powders PINE TAR SOAP (Persian Healing)

metics – A delightful soap for the every day toilet.

A laxative, refreshing fruit lozenge, very agreeable to take, for Constipation,

hemorrhoids, bile, loss of appetite, gastric and intestinal troubles and headache arising from them.

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PLAYS Dialogues, Speakers for School, Club and Parlor. Catalogue free. T. S. OENISON, Publisher, Chicago, Ill.

LEGAL NOTICES.

ATTENTION IS CALLED TO THE ADVERTISEMENTS IN THE "CITY RECORD" commencing respectively on the third and tenth days of September, 1896, and continuing therein for nine (9) days following each of the above dates, of the confirmation of the assessments for OPENING AND ACQUIRING TITLE to the following, in the TWELFTH WARD. PUBLIC PARK, at junction of Avenue St. Nicholas, Seventh Avenue, and One Hundred and Seventeenth Street.

TWENTY -THIRD AND TWENTY - FOURTH WARDS. BROOK AVENUE. from East One Hundred and Sixty-fifth Street to Wendover Avenue.

ASHBEL P. FITCH, Comptroller.

City of New York, Finance Department, Comptroller's Office, September 12th, 1896.

AGENTS WANTED.— Illustrated, humorous. political. "GUIDE UP SALT RIVER." Ten cents. 5 Euclid Avenue, Room 14, Cleveland, Ohio.



The Picturesque and ONLY All-Rail Route running Through Drawing-Room Cars between

New York, Philadelphia and Bloomville, AND BETWEEN

Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Long Branch, New York and Kingston to Saratoga and Lake George,

DURING THE SUMMER SEASON

The Favorite Route of Business and Pleasure Travel between

EAST, WEST, NORTHWEST AND SOUTHWEST.

THE FAST EXPRESS TRAINS over this line have elegant Palace and Sleeping Cars between New York, Boston, Kingston, Albany, Utica. Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls, to Hamilton, Toronto, Detroit, Cleveland, Chicago, and St. Louis, without change.

For tickets, time-tables, and full information apply to any Ticket Agent, WEST SHORE RAILROAD,

C. E. LAMBERT, General Passenger Agent,

THE CELEBRATED

Warerooms: 149-156 E. 14th St., New York.

CAUTION.—The buying public will please not confound the SOHMER Plano with one of a similarly sounding name of cheap grade. Our name spells—

S-O-H-M-E-R.



Dector Says

that a tonic is needed. Perhaps he prescribes one. If he is an intelligent, up to date physician the chances are that he advises the use of

ANHEUSER-BUSCH'S

-the food drink. Malt-Nutrine is a wonderful vitalizer and flesh builder—recognized and recommended as such by the medical profession in general.

For sale by all druggists.

Prepared by ANHEUSER-BUSCH BREWING ASSOCIATION, ST. LOUIS, U. S. A.

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Ladies' French Gowns. Dinner, Ball, and Street Dresses. Tailor-made Costumes. Wraps, Jackets. Golf Capes. English Top Coats.

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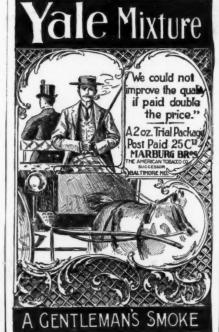




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